

# Rednex, Mama take me home

- Yeeheehee!  
- Hey fellas, come over here!  
- What for? Im working!  
- You better check this girl out here  
- Yeah, yeah, yeah  
- I wish I wasnt picking trash right now  
- Well, you are  
- Man, Id give anything for just five minutes  
You're on the sidewalk picking trash  
When you saw me lying in the grass  
Showing off my goods for all to see - Yeah!  
You said: Pretty lady, give yourself to me  
You can be the bird if I can be the bee  
Lord, I wanna take you home  
You said: Pretty women, you're damned fine  
I wanna make you mine  
A body like a coke bottle!  
A smile that can light the sky, mmm  
Perfect lips and perfect eyes  
A perky ass to match my thighs  
You said mama, won't you take me home  
One smile, shines brighter than a star in the night  
One look, and Im guessing youre tighter than tight  
One love, is all Im longing for  
So mama, won't you take me home  
We can have eleven kids, right now  
Just to see how it feels, my love  
So mama, won't you take me home  
I'm a women, I've got it going on  
You don't know but girl you're da bomb  
I can cook real nice cause I'm the queen of the hill  
I dress real nice, my hair looks great  
Im the kind of women  
That you'd like to impregnate  
You said mama, won't you take me home  
One smile, shines brighter than a star in the night  
One look, and Im guessing youre tighter than tight  
One love, is all Im longing for  
So mama, won't you take me home (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
We can have eleven kids, right now  
Just to see how it feels, my love  
So mama, won't you take me home (take you home)  
So mama, won't you take me home  
(If it hadn't been for Cotton Eye Joe)  
Mama, won't you take me home  
(I'd been married a long time ago)  
Women I can't wait to make you mi-i-ine  
So mama, won't you take me home  
Pretty mama  
I'm under your spell  
You act like you don't  
But you know damned well  
That in a heartbeat  
Mama I could take you home - Yeah!  
Im out of your league  
Man I kid you not should  
Be playing it cool  
But I make you hot  
Oh maybe  
I will take you home  
One smile, shines brighter than a star in the night  
One look, and Im guessing youre tighter than tight  
One love, is all Im longing for  
So mama, won't you take me home (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

We can have eleven kids, right now  
Just to see how it feels, my love  
So mama, won't you take me home  
One smile, shines brighter than a star in the night  
One look, and I'm guessing you're tighter than tight  
One love, is all I'm longing for  
So mama, won't you take me home  
We can have eleven kids, right now  
Just to see how it feels, my love  
So mama, won't you take me home